William Bernard Barry

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NEW YORK

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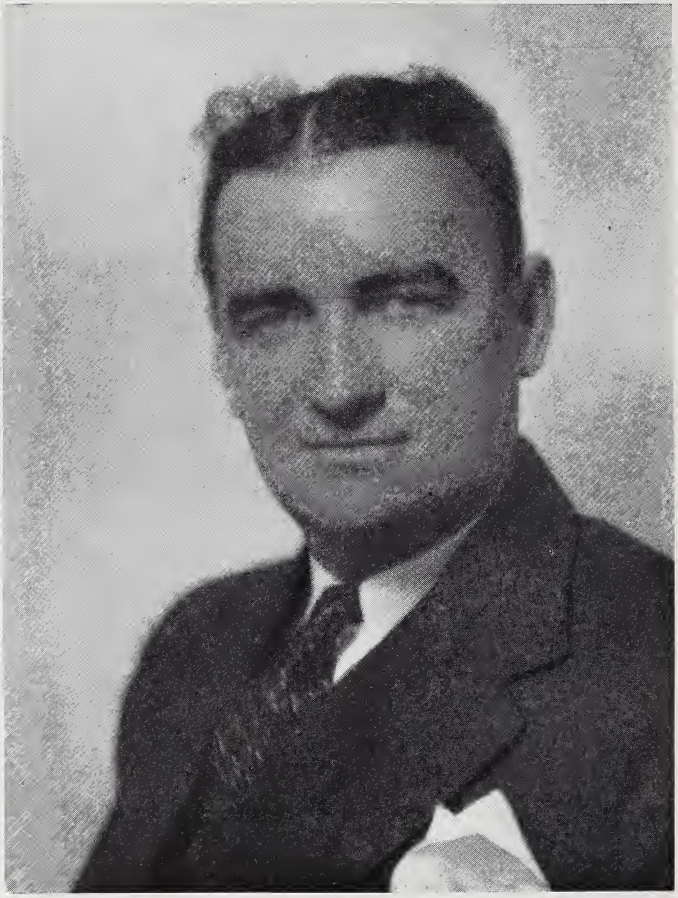

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

William Bernard Barry

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NEW YORK

Eightieth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
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Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by the Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Frank B. Keefe, of Wisconsin	17
Address by Mr. Michael J. Mansfield, of Montana	21
Benediction by the Chaplain	27
Memorial addresses in the House:	
Mr. Emanuel Celler, of New York	31
Mr. Estes Kefauver, of Tennessee	32
Mr. John J. Delaney, of New York	33
Mr. John J. Rooney, of New York	35
Mr. James J. Heffernan, of New York	36
Mr. Eugene J. Keogh, of New York	37
Proceedings in the House	41
Proceedings in the Senate	45

Biography

WILLIAM BERNARD BARRY, was born in County Mayo, Ireland, July 21, 1902; immigrated with his parents to the United States in 1907, who settled in Queens County, N. Y.; attended the public schools; was graduated from New York University at New York City in 1925 and from the law school of the same university in 1929; was admitted to the bar in 1929 and commenced practice in New York City, N. Y.; assistant district attorney of Queens County, N. Y., in 1932 and 1933; special United States attorney for the Department of Justice 1933–35; member of the Democratic executive committee of Queens County 1930–35; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-fourth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William F. Brunner; reelected to the Seventy-fifth and to the four succeeding Congresses and served from November 5, 1935, until his death; had been renominated to the Eightieth Congress; died in New York, N. Y., October 20, 1946; interment in Mount St. Mary's Cemetery, Flushing, N. Y.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *April 14, 1947.*

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 179.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, the 19th day of May 1947, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eightieth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Corps Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo: There Is No Death (O'Hara).....Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
At the piano.....Musician Irving Filler

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. Frank B. Keefe
Representative from the State of Wisconsin

Solo: Beautiful Isle of Somewhere (Ferris).....Hon. Harve Tibbott
At the piano.....Musician Irving Filler

Address.....Hon. Michael J. Mansfield
Representative from the State of Montana

Taps.....Musician Robert De Hart

Benediction.....The Chaplain

William Bernard Barry

Memorial Services

MONDAY, *May 19, 1947.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. MARTIN) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

O Divine Redeemer, we wait in the eternal ways. As the earthly door closes and the heavenly door opens, fix our faith upon the hills, from whence cometh our strength. Our strength cometh from the Lord. With the light of Thy sovereign wisdom, look through our limitations and command our understanding, and keep us in the way everlasting.

Merciful God, the sands of life run swiftly; we know not when the silver cord will be loosed, the golden bowl be broken, but so long as faith and hope and love shall live, so long is the immortality of the soul assured. Be this the comfort and the hope of the sorrowing ones of our deceased Members, in whose memory we have gathered. May they go forward with patience and fortitude, and at the last, as our earthly eyes close, do Thou bear us up the stairway, through the darkness, to the Father's house, to the Father's love, and we shall go out no more forever. In the name of Jesus our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician Irving Filler, sang There Is No Death.

The CHAPLAIN:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

CHAPLAIN'S PRAYER

Serene I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time nor fate,
For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays;
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
For what is mine shall know my face,

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And gather up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

He leads me in no darker room
Than he himself went through
And in our path is laid no stone
He would not carry too.

Blessed be His holy name.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.

Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

CARTER GLASS, a Senator from the State of Virginia: Born January 4, 1858; printer; reporter; editor; publisher; student of private and public schools; member, board of visitors, University of Virginia, 1898–1906; member State senate, 1899–1903; delegate, State constitutional convention, 1901; Member, House of Representatives, Fifty-seventh to Sixty-fifth Congresses; Secretary of the Treasury in President Wilson's Cabinet; declined reappointment by President Franklin D. Roosevelt; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from February 2, 1920; died May 28, 1946.

JOHN HOLLIS BANKHEAD 2D, a Senator from the State of Alabama: Born July 8, 1872; lawyer; graduate, University of Alabama, 1891, and Georgetown University, 1893; president, Bankhead Coal Co., 1911–25; major, Alabama National Guard, 1901–3; member, State house of representatives, 1904–5; trustee, University of Ala-

bama, 1917–19 and 1931–46; elected United States Senator, 1930, 1936, and 1942; died June 12, 1946.

CHARLES OSCAR ANDREWS, a Senator from the State of Florida: Born March 7, 1877; soldier; lawyer; judge; attended South Florida Military Institute; graduate, State normal school, 1901, and University of Florida, 1907; captain, National Guard, Spanish-American War; secretary, State senate, 1905–7, and 1909–11; judge of the Criminal Court of Record, Walton County, 1910–11; assistant attorney general, 1912–19; circuit judge seventeenth judicial circuit, 1919–25; general counsel, Florida Real Estate Commission, 1925–28; member, State house of representatives, 1927; city attorney, Orlando, 1926–29; State supreme court commissioner, 1929–32; elected United States Senator 1936, 1940; died September 18, 1946.

JOSIAH WILLIAM BAILEY, a Senator from the State of North Carolina; Born September 14, 1873; editor; lawyer; attended Raleigh Academy; graduate, Wake Forest College, 1893; editor Biblical Recorder, 1893–1907; member, State board of agriculture, 1896–1900; Presidential elector, 1908; collector of internal revenue, 1913–21; member, constitutional commission, 1915; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1930; elected United States Senator 1930, 1936, and 1942; died December 15, 1946.

WILLIAM JAMES GALLAGHER, Third Congressional District of Minnesota: Born May 13, 1875; clerk; graduate, North High school, Minneapolis, 1894; employee of Hennepin County, 1927–42; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died August 13, 1946.

WILLIAM BERNARD BARRY, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born July 21, 1902; lawyer; graduate, New York University, 1925, and New York University Law School, 1929; assistant district attorney, Queens County, 1932–33; special United States attorney, Department of Justice, 1933–35; Member House of Representatives, Seventy-fourth and succeeding Congresses; died October 20, 1946.

ROBERT KIRKLAND HENRY, Second Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born February 9, 1890; banker; student, University of Wisconsin; State treasurer, 1931–35; Jefferson Municipal Water and Light Commissioner, 1939–44; State banking commissioner, 1940–44; Member, Seventy-ninth Congress; Member-elect, Eightieth Congress; died November 20, 1946.

FRED BARTHOLD NORMAN, Third Congressional District of Washington: Born March 21, 1882; merchant; graduate, Martinsville (Ill.) High School; member, Raymond (Wash.) City Council, 1916–18; member, Washington State House of Representatives,

1910–20; State senate, 1925–36; president, Southwest Washington Good Roads Association; director, White Pass Cross State Highway Association; elected to the Seventy-eighth and Eightieth Congresses; died April 18, 1947.

CHARLES LEWIS GERLACH, Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 14, 1895; businessman; educated in the public schools of Bethlehem; chairman, organization committee Republican clubs Lehigh County; Republican State committeeman, 1936–37; elected to the House of Representatives, Seventy-sixth and succeeding Congresses; died May 5, 1947.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Camellio Melchiorre, a page of the House of Representatives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Wisconsin [Mr. Keefe].

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK B. KEEFE

Mr. KEEFE. Mr. Speaker, it is indeed fitting and proper that we set aside 1 day each year when we can pause for a time, and in the quiet and serenity of our garden of memories, reflect upon the life and work of our colleagues whom God in His infinite wisdom has called to eternal rest.

In vain we call the roll. They have left us. Never again will we hear the familiar voice or see the cheering smile or feel the sturdy handclasp. It seems only yesterday that they were here among us, and yet difficult as it is to realize the fact of death, we are comforted in the thought that each faced that great adventure without fear and with the assurance of St. John, who recorded "for God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

It is indeed a grand tradition that permits us in this hour to engrave upon the imperishable records of the Congress the love and respect which we all have for the memory of our deceased colleagues.

Is this a time only for sorrow? Should our thoughts turn only to the mysteries of death? Should we think only "of the stern agony and shroud and pall and breathless darkness and the narrow house?" All nature rebels at the very suggestion. On every side, God's handiwork bids us think not of death but of life. As has been so well said by the poet: "Whether we look or whether we listen, we hear life murmur or see it glisten. Every clod feels a stir of might—an instinct within it that rises and towers and, groping blindly above it for light, climbs to a soul in grass and flowers."

Mr. Speaker, I like to think of the struggle of people all over the earth—the mothers and fathers of all races who in a mad and confused world, grope blindly but prayerfully for peace. Like the poet's insensible clod, there is an instinct within the heart of man that, pray God, will rise and tower and some day burst forth into a soul of love and world peace.

Our colleagues served their country during the most exciting and dramatic period in the world's history. They heard the agonized pleas of the little people of the world who cried out for peace, people who knew of the chaos and destructiveness of war and who wanted nothing except liberty and freedom.

We recall the world events that precipitated the recent international tragedy. History has now recorded the noble phrases that defined America's moral objectives in a world torn by war.

We recall the promises to the little people of the world that America would forever carry the torch of freedom—freedom of speech and expression, freedom of religion, freedom from want, and freedom from fear.

We recall the numerous steps short of war that were allegedly designed to stop aggressors and to protect peace-loving nations.

We recall the August 1941 conference aboard a battleship in the Atlantic, and we recall the nobility of thought and purpose expressed in the proclamation of the Atlantic Charter, which, when proclaimed to the world, gave hope to lovers of freedom and liberty and peace.

We recall those promises which committed two great nations of the world; first, that we seek no aggrandizement, territorial or other; second, they desire to see no territorial changes that do not accord with the freely expressed wishes of the people concerned; third, fourth, fifth, and sixth, they proclaimed their eternal devotion to self-government for all people to equal access of all to the trade and raw materials of the world, to improved labor conditions, to a peace which will afford assurances that all men in all lands may live out their lives in freedom from fear and want; and finally, they avowed that the nations of the world must abandon the use of force.

Thus was hope extended to people of the world, whose enjoyment of the privileges of peace and liberty and freedom seemed crushed by the ruthless heel of a cruel dictator.

We recall how the heart of America swelled with just pride in the thought that we seek nothing except to give to all people the rights so beautifully proclaimed in the Atlantic Charter. We recall how inexorably events led us to active participation and to final victory in the late World War.

Two years have passed since VJ-day. Two years since agonized and weary people throughout the world prayerfully thanked God that at long last the firing had ceased and peace and freedom and liberty were on the immediate horizon.

What has happened to the noble principles of the Atlantic Charter? What of the little people whose voices we heard crying out for peace and for liberty and for freedom? Now that we have made the greatest sacrifice in the history of the world, are they to be abandoned forever to exist as mere pawns in the hands of new and ruthless dictators?

In the confusion of Tehran, Yalta, Moscow, Potsdam, Casablanca, and Lake Success have those noble principles that graced our banners been smothered and wiped out?

As Americans, we rebel at the very thought that such might be the case. They must be revitalized and reestablished and reasserted as dynamic, living principles to guide the conduct of men. Millions of people throughout the world hopefully and prayerfully look to the United Nations as the vehicle through which ultimately the principles for which we fought may be realized.

Two years since VJ-day. Is there freedom from fear in the world? Ask the little people of Greece, of Italy, Rumania, Poland, Lithuania, Indochina, or India.

Is there freedom from want? Ask the hungry and starving people of Japan and China, of Austria and Hungary, Germany, Greece, Poland. Even ask the people of England. Ask the hundreds of thousands of displaced persons wandering in fear and want throughout Europe. Ask the millions of men who as so-called prisoners of war are, in violation of all international and moral laws, relegated to the crushing and debasing role of slaves.

Is there peace in the world today? The reverberation of gunfire in Palestine, China, Indochina, and Paraguay provides daily evidence that few, if any, of the problems that affect the lives of the little men and women of the world have been solved.

The threat of atomic destruction, of guided missiles, and germ and poison warfare stalks the world.

Everywhere men complain of the uncertainties of life. Young people and old complain of insecurity. Fear in the hearts of men everywhere—2 years after the official close of the shooting war that was fought to make men free.

Will we go from war to war, killing, maiming, and destroying? Has the world become so debauched that there is no answer to the prayers of those who pray for peace? Have we nothing better to offer the present and future generations?

Has God permitted us to unlock his last great treasure house and given us the secrets of atomic and cosmic energy, only to use them to kill and destroy?

The answer is clear. We have not lost faith. There must be a great moral and spiritual awakening in the hearts and souls of men. There must be a gigantic crusade, guided by faith in God and inspired by the eternal principles of the Golden Rule and Christ's Sermon on the Mount.

Mr. Speaker, the light of the torch of freedom and liberty has been growing dim throughout the world. As recorded in holy writ: "For everyone that doeth evil, hateth the light; neither cometh to the light lest his deeds should be reproved. But he that doeth truth, cometh to the light that his deeds may be manifest that are wrought in God."

God has placed in the custody of the people of America that torch of freedom. We must rekindle its flame and, burning fiercely, lift it on high and carry forward that it may light up and destroy all the dark recesses and forces of hate, bigotry, and intolerance on this earth.

And so, my colleagues, in this hour of communion with the spirits of our departed friends, may we experience a renewal of faith and an inspiration for a continued life of devoted service to the ideals of Christian brotherhood.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician Irving Filler, sang Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Montana [Mr. MANSFIELD].

ADDRESS BY HON. MICHAEL J. MANSFIELD

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. Speaker, we meet today in memory and in honor of our dear departed dead—those Members of the Senate and the House who have this past year gone to their eternal reward. They were our brothers, our colleagues, our friends; and to them we owe a debt we can never repay. Coming here as we do once a year for remembrance is to

participate in a ceremony which not only honors our departed friends but in a small way shows our appreciation for those who by their example give us courage to continue to fight for the ideals which motivated them as men, as Americans, as representatives of Americans.

In other countries, other people have different means of honoring their dead, but in all of them this recognition has been given wholeheartedly. Since time immemorial man has seen fit to render some sort of tribute to those who were no longer with them. We find, for example, that the Mayan Indians of Central America garbed their dead in fine garments, stored utensils of various kinds in the burial place, and sacrificed a dog for the occasion. The utensils were to give to the deceased a continuation of the things to which he had become accustomed; the garments were to keep him warm on his journey; and the dog was to lead his master along the path and into the land to where all good people go. In China the policy of ancestor veneration has been in practice for over 2,500 years and the memories of those who have passed away are never forgotten. Rather the good which they performed was always remembered, and the institution of the family was forever aware of the honor to be accorded to its members.

Just these few historic examples point to the fact that what we are doing here today is a continuation of that custom which has been followed by all men, in all countries, in all times.

As we gather here in this sad, sweet, tender hour of memorial, we should not mourn for those who are now at peace, for those who are now receiving just reward for work well done. Instead we should see in their passing the completion of their life's cycle and a transposing of the striving and yearning of their spirit to the land that "no eye hath seen" where they can continue their aspirations on a spiritual level. We who are left behind, should be imbued with their goodness, for the works of the spirit never die, and find

encouragement, hope, and inspiration to finish in the here and now the task they began. If we were to stand here with the belief that their passing from this life was the end of it all—that the grave was really the goal, than I say we would have true cause to mourn. But everything around us points to the continuity of life. We all accept the laws of physics—the conservation of matter. We know that no physical matter is destroyed, but only transformed. The rose blooms, dies, nourishes the ground which produces the new rose. The clouds lift in their arms the waters of the seven seas and carry them to let fall on the parched earth, whose rivers and streams in turn carry them again to their mother ocean.

If we accept all this—these things we see with our eyes, know with our senses, then surely we must also accept the indestructibility of those spiritual things in man, his thoughts, personality, soul. From time immemorial, man has looked upon the order of the universe—the change of seasons, the pathways of the stars, the cycle of life from birth to death—and of the necessity born of reasoning attributed these wonders to a source, a first cause, a God.

It is inherent in the nature of man to feel his own immortality. The wonders of Nature and the thoughts of man are sparks from the Supreme Intelligence who creates everything and destroys nothing. With this belief, we thus feel that our departed comrades and we ourselves become a part of the somehow oneness of all existing things. They continue to exist on a higher plane; we grasp the torch they fling us in passing and endeavor to carry on their highest aspirations and ideals on this earth. By so doing we keep alive the ties of humanity, that ever-ending chain which encompasses all eternity.

All of those who comprised the links in this chain were not without fault, but it is perhaps because of their faults that we appreciate their virtues the more. Man was not born to be perfect—that is God's prerogative only—but man has constantly striven toward perfection. The frailties which

beset our departed friends are the frailties of those still left behind. Therefore, we should write their faults in sand and their virtues on tablets of love. It is as if they asked us to dig a little hole in our hearts and bury them there and lay the fresh flowers of understanding and remembrance on them often. It is not difficult for us to remember them in kindness and charity for we can say with Longfellow:

We may build more splendid habitations, fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures, but we cannot buy with gold the old associations.

Words cannot express how much they will be missed by family and friends. It is not in the power of man to know the influence of another man's life. To each is given specific talents and graces and thought processes, which go to make up his personality and make him unique among his associates. Each deed he performs is his very own and has its influence where not even he sometimes knows. As we glance back in memory at the faces of former Congresses we remember one man for his deeds and great words of courage, another for his intense devotion to the duties of his office, another for his skill in debate, and still another for his integrity and moral purpose. We may miss a friend for something as simple as a cheering smile, a word of encouragement, the greater wordless depth of his understanding. We will miss the pleasure of still another's hearty handshake, buoyancy, and love of life. The man whose little hidden kindly deeds that were known but to us alone, we shall miss most of all.

When we consider the traits of personality and character which endeared our departed freinds to us, we should pause to weigh how many opportunities for fellowship and understanding elude us who are left because we are engrossed in our own particular spheres of duty. We are often too busy with our usual workaday lives to enlarge our understanding and to enrich or own characters by wholeheartedly giving of ourselves in sincere friendship. Here in this Congress sit men from every State and Territory in our grand old Union.

From the forests of Washington, and Maine, and Oregon; from California's sunny clime; from Kansas' waving plains and Mississippi's cottonfields; from New York's man-made canyons and my own Montana's shining mountains—come our colaborers with the wealth of their knowledge. Here we can exchange information about commerce and industry and agriculture and mining. We can have first-hand information about these from those who know them best—for you who sit here represent these infinite and various fields that make up the vast panorama that is America. As we stand here in recollection of our former colleagues, maybe wistfully wishing that we had taken time in one case to lend a helping hand or in another to say a word of praise, let us resolve that we will not fail to cement the bonds of friendship offered here now.

At this hour of remembrance we like to remember our comrades as men who, coming to this great legislative body, were moved with the desire to be of service to their fellow citizens. They assumed obligations not alone because of the personal benefits to be derived, but because of the contributions they felt they could give to the welfare of their community, State, and Nation. As legislators it was their constant duty to answer their country's needs, and in so doing, they tried to keep alive in this land the principles of peace, freedom, and equality. Yes, this is the way we think of them. We can say that it was their hourly care, as men and Americans, "to do that which their hands findeth to do with carefulness, unaffected dignity, humanity, freedom, and justice." Each of these departed ones labored to make this a better, a more abundant, and a more beautiful world. Their good deeds live after them. Each act of kindness, of humanity, of courage, of wisdom, of justice, which they performed somehow makes less burdensome our present task of taking up their work where they left off. Good never dies. It permeates our present and makes possible our future. Let us

therefore take pride in the lofty endeavors of our departed colleagues and keep their memory fresh by carrying on their ideals.

I can think of no better way to show our respect to our dead or our duty to ourselves and to the future citizens of our country than to live up to the ideals of charity, justice, fidelity, and democracy which motivated the lives of these departed Members being honored today. It seems to me that the very foundation of our lives and Nation depends on the practice of such ideals. Today with our democracy being threatened on all sides, it is imperative that we live in bonds of closer understanding and unanimity. We should adhere to the precepts that actuated them as good Americans: to be democratic in our daily lives, to live and let live, to practice charity and tolerance, to allow free speech, the practice of one's own religion, and freedom of organization and assembly. They lived for democracy, fought for it, each in his own way, and practiced it so that we who remain behind can continue in the rights and privileges which they loved so much and treasured so dearly. Their heritage to us is something which we shall forever cherish because it is our connection with them. They served during difficult times. They met the problems confronting them with courage and fortitude, thus giving us hope that we may solve those that now face us—internal troubles which will take our greatest efforts, and external ones which make us apprehensive. They fought vigorously and fervently for peace, and now they have that peace which surpasses all understanding. We feel, therefore, that they can, from that eternal land to which they have gone but where they still live, inspire us to carry on their work for peace on earth and good will among men.

They gave their lives as truly as any soldier on the field of battle and they exemplified in their persons that duty to

God and country so characteristic of the membership of this great body. In the words of the poet Joyce Kilmer, I should like to greet the departed ones:

Farewell!
Comrades true, born anew, peace to you!
Your souls shall be where the heroes are
And your memory shine like the morning star.
Brave and dear,
Shield us here.
Farewell!

Musician Robert De Hart, United States Marine Corps, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you, the Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The relatives of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 179, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 20, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon.

Memorial Addresses
on
William Bernard Barry

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Celler

Of New York

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, in the 11 years in which WILLIAM B. BARRY served the Fourth Congressional District of New York he served ably and diligently. His passing, at the age of 44, was a loss to all of us.

It had been my good fortune to know him well, to know the perception and intelligence he brought to his congressional work, and to know his sympathetic approach to the problems of his constituents. Many a time we talked about the issues on the floor of the House, and I remember well how he searched for the answer, how he considered the will of his constituents, and how carefully he examined each question as it arose.

His training before he came to the House of Representatives stood him in good stead. As member of the New York State Bar, member of the district attorney's staff in Queens County, special United States attorney, member of the Democratic executive committee of Queens County, he acquired invaluable experience which equipped him to meet the demands his congressional duties placed upon him.

BILL was a hard worker, and as such gained the respect of all. BILL was warm and kind, and as such gained the affection of all. He was too young to die, but the years of his life were fruitful. We are grateful that he did once walk among us.

We extend to Mrs. Barry and her children, Jane and Brian, our keenest sympathies and offer the good name that was and is his for the consolation it must bring.

Remarks by Representative Kefauver

Of Tennessee

Mr. KEFAUVER. Mr. Speaker, I wish to pay tribute to the life, character, and congressional record of WILLIAM B. BARRY, who passed away on October 20, 1946.

I had the privilege of becoming well acquainted with BILL BARRY shortly after I came to the House in 1939. He was a capable legislator. He gave much and intelligent study to the many governmental problems which came before the Committee on Banking and Currency, of which he was a member. He was always forthright and courageous in presenting his viewpoint regardless of the political consequences. BILL BARRY was a young man in the prime of life and the Nation suffered a great loss with his passing.

Remarks by Representative Delaney

Of New York

Mr. DELANEY. Mr. Speaker, when the news of the death of my good friend and pal, BILL BARRY, was received, it came as a great shock.

I have very pleasant memories of the many years of friendship which existed between BILL and myself, and it brought real sadness to me when I heard of his sudden departure. Of course, death is no respecter of persons, young or old. He cuts ruthlessly and indiscriminately through our ranks, and some of our best men and women fall before his merciless sword.

It is fitting and proper that we should pause in the midst of our arduous labors and exacting duties to acknowledge our respect and affection for men of the type of BILL BARRY. Little attention will be paid to what we say here, but none can forget the patriotic spirit—the fine spirit exemplified by BILL for his bereaved widow and his two lovely children. On these three the burden has fallen heaviest, but I am sure that God will in His own way take care of them. At the funeral services in Queens County the affection and love of the many attending the requiem mass was evidenced by both their presence and devout manner. Real sorrow and regret was painted on every face, and I know that deep in their hearts they felt they had lost a good and true friend.

BILL BARRY was no political accident because he served for many years in the House of Representatives, and that was a real test of his true worth. It is difficult to be elected to the House of Representatives and much more difficult to return and remain a Member. Rarely do weak men enter these portals, and only those who are capable and conscientious can remain very long. Here the true measure of a man is justly and unmistakably taken.

While BILL BARRY has gone to a better home and his trials and tribulations of this wearisome world are through, still his memory will always remain fresh in the minds of those who were closely associated with him both in his home and in the Halls of Congress.

I am sure that the good Lord will take care of him and will keep a watchful eye on those who were so abruptly deprived of his fatherly care and devotion.

L'ENVOI

When earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—lie down for an eon or two,
Till the Master of all good workmen shall set us to work anew.

And those that were good shall be happy: they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a 10-league canvas with brushes of comets' hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all.

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each, in his separate star
Shall draw the thing as he sees it for the good of things as they are.

We miss you BILL, but we will not forget you.

Remarks by Representative Rooney

Of New York

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely death of our late respected colleague, Representative WILLIAM B. BARRY, of Queens County, N. Y., brought not only passing sadness but genuine grief to all of us. Regardless of political affiliations, he had the admiration and respect of all who knew him, and particularly of the Members of Congress from the State of New York who were so intimately associated with him. He was intensely devoted to the interest of the people he represented and possessed a most unusual knowledge and grasp of the problems of his congressional district and State.

BILL BARRY leaves to those who mourn him the record of a distinguished legislator and the memory of a lovable character. I learned on countless occasions the true warmth of his heart and the kindliness of his spirit. It was an honor and privilege to have known him. To his good wife, who was his constant companion, professional associate, and helpmate for so many years, and to his children, I offer my sympathy.

His district, and the Nation have sustained a great loss, and I as a friend shall miss him and treasure forever my friendship and association with him.

Remarks by Representative Heffernan

Of New York

Mr. HEFFERNAN. Mr. Speaker, the sorrowful news of the death of our colleague, Hon. WILLIAM BERNARD BARRY, on October 20, 1946, made many hearts heavy. The House of Representatives and the State of New York have lost a respected public official. I have lost a good friend.

By his splendid record of service, his sterling character, ability, and courage, BILLY BARRY has left a fine heritage to his gracious wife and lovely children.

May it assuage their grief to know the high esteem in which he was held by his colleagues, and how deeply we feel his loss.

Remarks by Representative Keogh

Of New York

Mr. KEOGH. Mr. Speaker, the untimely passing of our late colleague, WILLIAM B. BARRY, was a great loss to the Nation, to the State of New York, and to the district which he so ably represented.

I have lost a close and dear friend.

The ties of friendship that were to grow stronger through the years had their inception during our college days at New York University where we were not only classmates but members of the same fraternity—Theta Chi. Through the years of personal friendship that were to follow, as well as a close professional and political association, I came to know BILL'S strong will and determination particularly with respect to the causes in which he believed and which he sought to advance. He possessed great courage and ability and the qualities that make for a true statesman.

In 1933 he was appointed a member of the district attorney's staff in Queens County, N. Y., and in 1934 he became a special United States attorney. From 1930 to 1935 he was a member of the Democratic executive committee of Queens County. At a special election held on November 5, 1935, he was elected to the Seventy-fourth Congress and served continuously until the time of his death. During his congressional career, he was ever conscious of the responsibility that had been placed upon him and ever seeking to protect the best interests of the people he represented.

BILL BARRY'S generous spirit, friendliness, and kindliness made him a true friend and earned for him the affectionate regard of all who were privileged to enjoy his friendship.

To the members of his family whom I have known for many years, the burden of his loss has been very great and deeply felt, for BILL was a devoted husband, father, and son.

To his gracious and capable wife and to his young son, Brian, and daughter, Jane, he has left the consolation and the heritage of a respected name and the exemplary record of a lifetime devoted to public service.

Perhaps the sentiments of his legion of friends might best be expressed in the immortal words of Earl Lytton:

> Ay, there are some good things in life
> That fall not away with the rest.
> And, of all best things upon earth, I hold
> That a faithful friend is the best.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

FRIDAY, *January 3, 1947.*

Mr. BLOOM. Mr. Speaker, I present a resolution (H. Res. 9), and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BARRY, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 23 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until Monday, January 6, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WAGNER. Mr. President, I submit the resolution which I send to the desk, and ask unanimous consent for its present consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 15) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BARRY, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

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